17 Chile rates do not apply to the city of Ste

STE. GENEVIEVE, MO., THURSDAY, MARCH 5, 1874.

"Do you remember the night we fixed

"From a hasty glance, I should say our

on the bank, in old Marshall's office?

"How do we stand?"

time. - Locke's Monthly.

The Gadshill Train Robbery.

After a brief respite, railway train rob

beries have commenced again, and the just reported exploit of five masked and beavi-

hill, Mo., was on a scale and with a meth-od that must excite universal amazement

would at least be exempt from paying tribute to the prevailing Dick Turpins, and

were masters of their profession, and very considerate of the feelings of those whom

scoundrels can be caught it is to be hoped

Penitentiary with that same promptnes

and politeness that they employed in their

A Dangerous Game.

that they will be consigned to the Miss

own business .- Boston Post.

answered.

NO. 39.

SPINNING.

Like a blind spinner in the sun I tread my days; I know that all the threads will run Appointed ways; I know each day will bring its task, And, being bind, no more I ask.

I do not know the use or name
Of that I spin;
I only know that some one came
And had within
My hand the thread, and said, "Since yo
Are blind, but one thing you can do."

Sometimes the threads, so rough and fast And tangled fly, I know wild storms are sweeping past, And fear that I Shall fail; but dare not try to find A safer place, since I am blind.

I know not why, but I am sure
That tint and place,
In some great fabric to endure
Past time and race
My threads will have; so from the first,
Though blind, I never felt accurst.

I think, perhaps, this trust has sprung From one short word Said over me when I was young— So young I heard
It, knowing not that God's name signed
My brow, and sealed me His, though bline

But whether this be seal or sign Within, without,
It matters not. The bond divine
I never doubt.
I know He set me here, and still,
And giad, and blind, I wait His will;

But listen, listen, day by day,
To hear their tread
Who bear the finished web away,
And cut the thread,
And bring God's message in the sun,
Thou poor blind spinner, work is done."
H. H.

SHARPER & CO., BANKERS.

BY RICHARD GRANT,

CHAPTER L. I knew by the way Tommy put up the shutters, and the energetic twist he gave the key when he locked the door, that he had something more than common on his mind, and I arranged two chairs before the fire and locked the safe, so that I might be ready to chat with him, when he had

fixed things in front. Sharper was salesman and I was bookkeeper for the firm of Marshall Brothers, wholesale and retail dealers in dry-goods. notions, etc.;" that is, if you should take the sign over the door for a guide; but the fact was we did no wholesaling, and were in the third rank of the retail stores. When the day's work was over it was our custom —that is, Tommy's and mine—to smoke a eigar in the office and lay plans and dream dreams over our future, as young men who are at all ambitious are accustomed to do.

Perhaps it would be as well to admit right here that I looked up to Tommy in right here that I looked up to Tommy in all matters of business, and that he was in ability much beyond me. He had had much more experience in the world than I, was a readier thinker and a good talker. I the more willingly admit this, because it was well known by every one in the store

was well known by every one in the store that Tommy was receiving the highest salary of us all, and old Marshall was per-petually speaking of him to our customers; his usual expression being "that Sharper is a deuced smart boy." Not that Tommy was so very young, however; he was "George," said he, when his eigar was fairly burning, "I'm cursed tired of this

measuring tape."
Now, as we had said this to each other at least a score of times every night for the last three years, it did not strike me as requiring an answer, so I watched the smoke earl over our heads and waited for another

"Yes." he continued, in a dreamy sort of way, "I am sick of it. People talk of studying life! I wish they'd try it a while behind the counter of a dry-goods store. Women who would be greatly put out it you didn't call them 'ladies,' never seem to you didn't eall them 'ladies,' never seem to consider that anything is due, in the way of politeness or consideration, to the clerk who waits on them,"

"Don't moralize, Tommy," I answered, "but out with your particular complaint

"It isn't a particular complaint, you wooden-headed pen-holder! It could be endured if it was seldom enough to be par-ticularized, but the curse of it is, it is too

Well, which is the last case then, you like it better?"
"I was showing Mrs. Flurry and her daughter some silks to-day, and those two women managed to put more insults into their trading than any two I ever saw before. Of course I am only a 'dry-goods clerk,' and they are not obliged to be even "What are you going

"What are you going to do about it Tommy?" I asked, in a somewhat philo sophical manner. "Do? I am going to do something, you

Yes, I know, but what are you going "Well, I'm going to get out of here first.

"Do you mean it?" Yes, I mean it; I am going to get out of here and I am going to start a bank. Fare?

"No, not faro, but a regular deposit and savings bank." I was getting ready to laugh, but I saw

the fellow was actually in carnest, and I looked at him in wonder, "Twe thought a great deal over the mat-

ter," he went on, "and I'm going to strike for big game. How much money do you think it needs to start a bank with? Fifty thousand dollars? Not a bit of it! Here the account of a bank failure in New Hayen, where a man started on an actual capital of eighteen hundred dollars. Did be fail? Of course he failed. If no banks ever failed you would never know just how little money was necessary to begin business with. But this man failed after he had made over one hundred thousand dollars. Jackson told me confidentially, that he had just two thousand dollars when he opened his bank and it he could build up a good business with that amount of capital, why can't we?"

that sort of thing, and must have some one with me who can. Will you go in?" talker, and I was only too willing to be talker, and I was only too willing to be lieve all that he said was true. Tommy it to us. At noon several more came in was sharp, too; much smarter than and opened accounts with us, and, as Tommy said, "stock was rising."

Be and be a man came in who wanted old Jackson, who, according to his own account, had begun banking with only two thousand dollars, and had been very successful. I could raise about one thousand dollars, and I knew Tommy had about the same amount due him from the firm. All I could lose would be my ey and that was not a large amount. Yes, I would "go in."

"All right," said Tommy, when I an-An right, said Tommy, when I are not nike the other banks: We loan nounced my decision, "the thing is setour own money, not other people's, and thed. Now for my plans. I got a letter trom my sister to-day, and she says Aunt Maria ded last week, and left everything I was afraid Tommy was making a misshe had in the world to me. The fact that take, but I said nothing. Our applicant she only had an old-fashioned silver watch looked at him a moment and then walked and a plain gold ring, need be known to you and me, and to no one else Lintend to tell Marshall to-morrow of my being to belt Marshall to-morrow of my being heir to my aunt's property, and if it should

are going to open a bank, and then all will be plain sailing.

I could not help looking admiringly on Tommy, for, certainly, his plans were about perfect, and they could not fail to work well. We chatted together until

long after midnight, arranging all the mi-nutia and agreeing on the story to tell and stick to. and stek to.

Everything worked like a charm. Old Marshall seemed to think it a good way to advertise his business, so he told everyone he met about his salesman's good luck, and it was not long before the *Times* reporter caught the story and worked it up for his

readers in the following glowing manner: TRUTH STRANGER THAN FICTION ! ! ! FROM GROS-GRAIN TO GOLD.

HOW A DRY-GOODS CLERK FOUND HIMSELF HEIR TO GREAT WEALTH.

WHO WOULDN'T HAVE AN AUST MARIA? Once more the Times has outstripped all its contemporaries, and is the first to lay before its readers the particulars announced at the head of this column. For several years there has been in the employ of Marshall Brothers, who are well known to our readers as dealers in dry-goods (see to our readers as dealers in dry-goods (see card in another column), a young man, as Shakespeare says, "alike to fortune and to fame unknown," by name of Thomas II. B. Sharper, Mr. Sharper has been noted for his close attention to business, and, indeed, we feel we but do him justice when we say, that much of the success of his employers has been due to his ability and courtesy. The young man has never and courtesy. The young man has never been satisfied with his position, but then, it is Moore who so well puts it, "Man wa-made to mourn." A few days ago, how-ever, the mail brought him a letter, exever, the man prought him a letter, ex-quisitely perfumed and otherwise fully up to the standard required in polite society, announcing that an aunt, whom he had almost forgotten, had died and left him almost forgotten, had died and left him the sole heir to her immense wealth. With a modesty as rare as it is becoming, Mr. Sharper laid the facts before his em-ployers, and said he would not yet leave their employ. We understand from very reliable sources that Mr. Sharper has seen the need in our midst of greater money facilities, and is at present expecting to bring his capital here and open a discount and deposit bank. We have no doubt his future w ll be a bright and prosperous one.

CHAPTER II.

After the appearance of the article in the Times, the News and the Call felt moved to write articles on the subject, and the result was it was accepted without a word by

everybody.

A few weeks later we rented a room on one of the best corners in the busiest part of the city, and put out our sign:

METROPOLIS BANK OF OHIO.

SHARPER & CO.

Gold, Silver and Bonds Bought and Sold.

EXCHANGE

it is 'make or break' with us, but we have started out on cheek, and we must use that share of our capital with no sparing hand."

"You don't begin to be afraid?" I asked. with some trembling at my heart, for it all lepended on him. Not a bit, George, but it is a big undertaking, and one may well tremble a little to himself."

Precisely at 9 o'clock the next morning I unlocked the door and hung the little card "Bank Open" before it. Then I went to my desk and opened the biggest book there, pretending to be very busy over it. Tommy seated himself at another dock and carried on an extension desk and carried on an extensive corres-

pondence with himself, pondence with himself.
Several men-stopped at the door to look
in, but passed on again, and it was almost
11 o'clock before the first one came in the oor and walked up to the teller's desk. Tommy was there to meet him.

d morning. "Good morning. You are Mr. Sharper believe.

" Mr. Sharper, I have some money falling due to-day that I will want to put somewhere for awhile, and Mr. Marshail sent me here with it. (Blessed old Mr. Marshall! I exclaimed to myself.) What interest are you going to pay on de-

"We are not sure that we care to pay

any," was the diplomatic reply of Tommy.

How long do you wish to let it lie here?"

I don't really know; perhaps till fall,"

The point with us is this," said Tommy; and I confess I envied him his smooth tongue: "we have opened this bank more to lend our own money, than to lend the money belonging to others. We have capital enough of our own to keep us busy looking after it, and we thought it much better to do our business in a room like

this than to hang around the curb-stone. But I will say this: if you want to leave your money with us, we will allow you six per cent, interest on it, providing it renains here six months.
Of course the man was blinded by wha Tommy said. He believed we had so much money of our own to lend that we didn't care to have his or any one's else, and he at once determined such a bank must be

at once determined such a bank must be the safest of all banks, and handed us out some two thousand dollars.

Tommy's face was stolid as marble, as he filled out the certificate of deposit and "Yes, we! I cannot run books and all haded it back to our customer, but I could hardly keep myself from shouting. Our next visitor was a business man who, having had some trouble with his As I said before, Tommy was a good talker, and I was only too willing to be

By and by, a man came in who wanted to borrow two thousand dollars.

"Have you any security?" asked Tommy, with the air of a judge.

"Security! Why, sir, I am worth fifty thousand dollars!"

" Mr. Terry, if you were worth five hun dred thousand it would make no difference. We are not like the other banks: We los

was afraid Tommy was making a mis- a "run"

out without a word.
"Terry is sound as a gold dollar, Tom-I know it."

get into the papers, why, so much the better. After it has been talked over a little I will then give out that it was quite a handsome sum the old lady left me, and soon after that we will announce that we tive."

Then why in the world didn't you let lim have the money?"

"He'll come back after it, and think all the more of us for being so conservative." "Then why in the world didn't you let from fifty dollars to two thousand. Those him have the money?"

"He'll come back after it, and think noisiest. The thing must be stopped at

Tommy was right. He came back in tempt to explain, but to blind them. And half an hour with his note for two thou-

first day's business. We received deposits offers of assistance, to show that they were on which we agreed to pay interest, some forty-five hundred dollars; and deposits The feeling turned in our favor. The

or great strewdness, bringing their money to us because the papers say we are rich, and because we say so ourselves. If the spider had labeled her rooms 'Bank,' the fly would have walked in twice as quick."

Lide of transport for the papers of the papers

I do not propose to give a detailed his- new it again. tory of our daily transactions. We prospered steadily, every day bringing us money for which we paid little or no interest, and which we loaned out at from ten to fifteen per cent. The credit of it all belongs to Tommy. He was indefatigable, and in everything and everywhere. Our balance-sheet at the end of the year show-ed us we had made eight thousand dollars, and we were in high glee.

gated one thing and another, and found some official who had used more money, perhaps, than they ought. To my mind it was a mighty small thing to make a fushave a teller, but we never gave him a clue to our capital, or our want of capital. I kept the books and filled the office of casher, Tommy attending to every item casher. kept the books and filled the office of cashier, Tommy attending to every item of interest and discounts. I venture to say not two men in the city worked harder, or attended to their business as closely as did Tommy and I. ing, the result being that some of our largest banks in the East had to close up.

We now felt ourselves well enough es-

We now felt ourselves well enough established to take an aggressive attitude, and we advertised boldly and largely our business, and the fact that we would pay interest on all deposits.

We made special efforts to get small deposits from the working people, as they are always satisfied with six per cent., and generally let their money lie in the banks year after year. We could take this same money and loan it at twelve per cent., or we could put it in city lots. we could put it in city lots. Yes, we had begun to see that real-estate

was advancing rapidly in our city of twen-ty-five or thirty thousand inhabitants, and no matter where one bought he was sure to realize at least twenty per cent, on the investment Here were glorious chances to make

money, Tonimy said, and we began to go into the market whenever there was a good piece of property to be sold. Our purchases were always profitable ones, and at the end of the second year we were twenty thousand dollars ahead.

beliefs, didn't want saloons open Sunday and otherwise would like to abridge some and otherwise would like to abridge some of the rights of the people; so Tommy took the other side, always talking for "free liquor and free lager." The result was he became still more popular, and every saloon-keeper in the place nearly brought his money and did his business with us. When spring came they mus-tered with sufficient force to nominate tered with sufficient force to nominate Tommy for Mayor, and elected him by a

bandsome majority. It was a proud day for us. Not gratifying to our pride, but a good help to our business. Our stock was "still ris-But our first heavy blow came to us this year. We had been loaning heavily and freely to a manufacturer, and had allowed him to get so deeply in our debt that we were obliged to keep on loaning to him or lose it all. We had also gone very heavily into real-estate, and it was or two back the highwayman's science advancing as we supposed it would
But our deposit account was very
ge, fully equal to that of any bank in
city.

or two tack the lightway has sector
has become elevated, and it is no longer a
paltry mail-bag and the wallets of a score
of passengers that he empties, but the contents of mail and express cars and the welllarge, fully equal to that of any bank in

Tonimy made a mistake this year, in a political way, too, and when he next came political way, too, and when he next came pily the gentlemen of the mask and pistol who executed this last extraordinary job who executed this last extraordinary job who executed this last extraordinary job.

nd damage, he was defeated, Is there any such thing as luck? Some-Is there any such thing as luck? Some-times I am sure there is, and I think, in our case, luck turned against us then. I am very sure, at any rate, things grew worse from that time. The man we were carrying so heavily was compelled to close out his business, and we were obliged to buy city lots at auction sale to save even a part of his indebtedness to us. We must part of his indebtedness to us. We have bought, that day, from one to two have bought, that day, from one to two hundred thousand dollars' worth of lots, hundred thousand in the most desirable local laye weight with the public, and if the laye weight with the public, and if the part of his indebtedness to us. We must and the accomplished thoughtfulness that ion either, and we paid for them all, if not

It gave us a heavy load to carry, for we had already more land than we cared to hold, and yet could not sell profitably.

But there was no sign of aught of this
trouble in Tommy's face, nor in his man-When he was defeated for the mayoralty, he managed it so that he was con-sidered a martyr to puritanical ideas, and knit his own followers the more closely to

him and his interests. Our close connection with politics had given us a claim on the county treasurer, and when we began to be a little crampe by reason of having to carry so much real-estate. Tommy manipulated matters so that some of the county money should be deposited with us. Of course it is against the law to do this, but then, as Tommy said, the law is an ass and easy to blind. When the commissioners went through the when the commissioners went through the formality of counting the county money, which was about twice a year, we always had a week's notice beforehand, and the night before carried the money over. and after it was counted brought it back

It was up-hill work, these days, and our only salvation was to keep our troubles to ourselves, and try and wiggle through as best we could. But when a man is in difficulty he cannot keep it hid. It is like murder, the very air seems to whisper it. Some faint hints began to float around that we were not sound. It grew rapidly, until one morning we were face to face with upon us.

I admired Tommy often before, but his conduct on this occasion was just grand. I never saw such sublime check and impudence. The run came, as all such runs are apt to do, from the working people, who had small sums with us; amounts varying f om fifty dollars to two thousand. Those once or we were ruined. Tommy went among them, not to at-

The Kindergarten.

half an hour with his note for two thousand dollars, endorsed by one of the best houses on the street.

"Here, young man, you are confounded stiff, but I guess I like you all the better for it; let me have the cash on the man the better for it; let me have the cash on the better for it; let me have the cash on the man the better for it; let me have the cash on the in the bringing up to our youth it wish, keast by the beain to which, Edgar Boarleton, was aprisoner in the (child-garden) as it ex dollar he owed. It was this that saved us. the theory of nature's process the experi-Every Republican felt called upon to help, ence of his own childhood. He called this We had no reason to complain of our and all the leading Democrats came with school a "Kindergarten," or child-garden, irst day's business. We received deposits offers of assistance, to show that they were forty-live hundred dollars; and deposits subject to check without interest, about as much more. And we loaned at ten per cent, some six thousand dollars.

"It beats all, how ready men are to jump into any trap that has 'Bank' over the door," said Tommy, after we had closed up, "Here are good business men, men of great shrewdness, bringing their more than the papers say we are never to subject to check without interest, about as much money, and then to disperse. We were saved, and not a minute too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars to do soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars to soon, we had but a thousand dollars.

It does all, how ready men are to jump into any trap that has 'Bank' over the too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars to soon, we had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars can be too soon. We had but a thousand dollars to so soon. We had but a thousand dollars to so soon. We had but a thousand dollars to discount the following the first the was pronounced accordingly. At first he was pronounced accordingly. was a young plant and should be reared accordingly. At first he was pronounced age of seventy, proud of having so happily realized his beneficent and modest aim.

Frachel's educational system is based on experience. All infants like to play: give them, then, as curious playthings as you can. They soon tire of curious things which they do not comprehend, and before which they remain passive spectators; infant search to the comprehend of the c infants accordingly break to pieces and in turn fashion something else, a restless ac-tivity ever obtaining out of fragments new materials for more interesting obnew materials for more interesting en-jects. The fashioning of something new out of something old or chaotic, is a na-tural instinct. Freebel devoted himself to regulating this creative infantile instinct, the recognition of which is so important in the development of the faculties of ob-servation and inseries the

asked Tommy.
"Yes," I was thinking of it to-day," I

lebts will be nearly a million and assets bout two hundred thousand dollars." "Good God! Is it as bad as that?" "Yes. But then you have about four hundred thousand dollars' worth of proper-"I will have to turn that over," he said, "but I am provided for;" and he gave a Tommy and I were never tired of looking at that sign. We invented errands to call us out that we might have a look at it. Bepublican party was in the ascendance; But we went on with preparations; fitted up the room nicely with good counters and desks, and in fact made quite a hole in our capital to have things as we thought they ought to be. We couldn't help smilling where we read in the Tomes that "the new banking rooms of Sharper & Co, are now banking rooms of Sharper & Co, are now completed, and the firm will open for business townerow morring."

"Heigh-ho!" said Tommy, "I suppose it is 'make or break' with us, but we have started out on check, and we must use tarted out on check, and we must use the completed out on check, and we must use the complete out on check, and we must use the complete of the middley meal. An inspection for cleaning to a lock at it. So have the will understand, with an a vey to business, the winds and any the did it will wise the call this, indeed. How the clean of the middle will on organ to cat be fore the middley meal. An inspection for cleanings takes place; no large spots, and the will wise the interval with the dises of the middley meal. An inspection for cleanings takes, places, in which will then their kindness. By sharp speech, by veiled stars, by exciting currently will the will continue their kindness. By sharp speech, by veiled stars, by exciting currently will the will the indication, all this, indeed a little is dead. The middley meal. An inspectation of all this, indeed a little is dead. The middley meal. An inspectation for cleanings store, by will the will the indication, will the will the indicate, by sinkser compliances, by specifical their streams, by exciting currently wi me of them! I'll bet on Tommy every thanks to every one being occupied with his own work, there is no noise.

his own work, there is no noise.

The more advanced pupils are given more difficult tasks. Some weave together strips of paper of different colors and of symmetrical design, like squares, circles, stars and other shapes which require closer attention. Practice renders the children skillful, it being surprising to see how rapidly the paper glides through their fingers and issues from them in proper shape. and issues from them in proper shape. Others fill up with a lead-pencil progressive geometrical designs traced beforehand. as well as some apprehension in the breasts of travelers by Western lines. When the stage-coach the public thought that what-ever other risks they might incur they and which are afterwards reproduced with-out the model with remarkable accuracy. Others execute in transparency, with the point of a pin, houses, dogs and flowers, the Indian who undertook to test this point by lassoing an engine in motion did not overthrow this belief. But for a year

or repeat the outlines of these objects in worsted work.

An hour of physical exercise always fol-lows an hour of labor. Then comes sing-ing, which is learnt by ear; then marching about the floor, turning and winding as in a ballet; then sports in the garden with small spades, consisting of digging in the ground and building up or excavating ten-ements of all kinds. A part of the time is devoted to gymnastic exercises. The children are made to stretch their arms and fingers and stand on tiptoe; play soldier, and finally practise games devised by Fre-bel himself specially to exercise the organs of hearing, touch and sight. Many a time says our author, the results have aston ished me. On visiting a Kindergarten of sixty pupils I have witnessed a sort of blind-man's-buff, in which every child in turn had to guess, by an exclamation, the name of the child who seized its hand. name of the child who seized its hand. Not one in so large a crowd made a mis-THE RESULTS.

These exercises develop, to a remarka-ble degree, perspicacity and thoughtful-ness, while a love of labor under this form becomes seductive. The children are ea-ger to get to a school where all is frolie; and every evening they take back some new acquisition to their families. Chil-"Drop the handkerchief" is a dangerous game. Desdemona dropped her handker-chief, and it cost her her life. Handker-chiets have played a great deal of mischief. A handkerchief ruptured a Baptish church down East, in Dedham, Mass. There was a church sociable in the chapel, and "they dren are naturally open and communicadren are naturally open and communica-tive, and are consequently cheerful; the child who is supposed, a priori, to be of a good disposition, is led wholly by gentle-ness and kindness. Boys and girls are treated alike. The children are not taught either reading or writing; but when they leave the Kindergarten and go to regular schools their progress is much more rapid than that of other children; the school-masters all agree that the Kindergarten played plays," and "Drop the handker-chief" was one of the plays. We don't re-member just how it's done, but they stand in a circle, promiscuous, and a lady, tak-ing a handkerchief, walks around on the masters all agree that the Kindergarten graduates excel others in vivacity of intelourside of the circle and drops the hand-kerchief behind one of the male persuasion, and he runs after her or he don't—we forect. Fræbel's aim was to make children thoroughly understand that which is ordinarily only indicated to them; they are obliged to talk and get excited, their inmatters where it is usually passive.

and he runs after her or he don't—we for-get which—but any way, if he catches her, or if he don't—we forget which—he can kiss her. There is kissing about it any way, whether he catches her or not, for "drop the handkerchief" would be no play with kissing left out. And "drop the hand-bershies" is a said above and when ground tellect, in a word, being rendered active in THE PUNISHMENTS. There remains one more point on which to say something, and that is the philoso-phy of punishment. In principle, pun-ishment is not considered either as curawith kissing left out. And a nop the analy-kerchief" is a real play, and when grown-up people play kissing is the main part. So we know there is kissing in it, and the account of this Detham affair says, "the tive or with a view to make an example. It is avoided as much as possible. Never is the child whipped: on the contrary it involves kissing," to which the Rev. Mr. Foster, the pastor, took exception, and s placed in a corner, away from the playhe declared "right out loud" that the "church was built for a house of God and not for kissing parties." And one of the young men who was "involved" in the kissing party even threatened to smite the parson, and the account says "the pleasure of the evening was destroyed," and the a trial, is really a pleasure, true punishment consisting of a privation of work.

Children are never praised on account of their dexterity, skill being regarded as the ors to a public hall found their dexterity. Rev. Mr. Foster resigned his charge.natural result of labor; there is no smil-ing at awkwarkness, no word being ut-REV. Dr. SUNDERLAND, the Chaplain of the Senate, prayed that God would make "this Congress as the Sanhedrim to the Jew," but the telegraph reported it as the "Sacred Ram to the Jew," tered that will provoke rivalry. Such

When one considers the mischief done to youth through the stimulating of pro-cessions talent and the injury to the brain

society a vein of the same quality. People who would faint to see a gush of blood, and who think themselves Christians, have a lively enjoyment in witnessing pain and

the recognition of which is so important in the development of the faculties of observation and imagination. He accordingly organized the Kindergarten with a view to an exercise of the infantile hand and mind by easy work and simple anusements, while he disciplined the understanding by singing and by games of ever increasing complexity. In carrying out this plan never did he depart from the scope of infantile accomplishments.

produced. Others do it for momentary pleasure, without meaning any serious results. But now and then we find persons who love to forment a victim. They enough the produced in the suffering sufferings. It is their happiness to see some one male keenly miscrable by their lance-like tongue. They will smile, and talk in low, sweet tones, and shoot out quivering sentences, poisontipped, and cast a look sideways to see if they strike, and at every sign of pain their face grows bright.

with another which shall be the sharpest. It does not cease with youth, Grown folks, good-natured, kind-hearted, well-meaning and full of benevolence, often show the perverse spirit in the midst of all their kindness. By sharp speech, by veiled sareasm, by exciting curiosity which they will not gratify, by narrating pretended facts, by sinister compliments, by rallying one when circumstances forbid a reply, by equivocal praise, by blunt telling of some truth that had been better left unsaid, and by hundreds of ingenious ways which time

Husbands, stop hanging your socks on that same cream jar to dry over night. Women, stop putting your butter in the back bed-room to stay till you are

ready to go to market.

Ladies, stop holding your noses when you go into your cellars to attend to your milk. You might as well smell the rat and the mold as to cat it daily in your but-

r and cream. Women, stop telling fibs when you take your butter to the store. Did anybody ever know a woman to sell butter over a week old? Stop coloring your butter with anatto, and then asking folks if they can't taste the blue grass in it. If you will stop all these things the next time I write I shall tell you something pretty.—Farmer's Wife, in N. Y. Tribuce.

Parents' Love.

No love is so true and tender as the love our parents give us, and for none are we so ungrateful. We take it as a matter of course—as something we deserve. Especially may our mothers toil and deny themselves, think all night and labor all day, without receiving any thanks what-ever. From the day when she walks all night with us while we scream, to the day night with us while we scream, to the day when she helps make our wedding dress and gives us those cherished pearls which she wore in her girlhood, we do not half recognize her love for us. Never until we are parents ourselves do we half comprehend it. Yet is there anything like it? The lover may desert us for some brighter beauty: the husband grow indifferent when we have been his a little while; the friend be only a summer friend, and fly when riches vanish, or when we are too sad to amuse; but our parents love us best things, and when convinced that it has sal to amuse; but our parents love us best done wrong, the punishment ceases, lasting but a short time and ending when repentance shows itself. The object is to let the child see that labor, far from being what there is of it is chiefly given to us in the sale was and hold us dearer for any change or disfigurement. Thereisn't much of heaven here on earth. I am afraid; but what there is of it is chiefly given to us in the sale was sal to amuse; but our parents love us best box over his shoulder, and eyeing the great railroad king from head to foot, replied: "You're boss of yer boots, ain't what there is of it is chiefly given to us in the sale was sal to amuse; but our parents love us best box over his shoulder, and eyeing the great railroad king from head to foot, replied: "You're boss of yer boots, ain't what there is of it is chiefly given to us in the sale to a sale was sal to amuse; but our parents love us best box over his shoulder, and eyeing the great railroad king from head to foot, replied: "You're boss of yer boots, ain't what there is of it is chiefly given to us in the sale to a sale to a

> being ut-"Umbrella please." People gratefully re-Such are signed their wet umbrellas to his custody, signed their wet umbrellas to his custody, dad's a hangel! Gimme a lively d novel—one with an Injun scalpin' a man and umbrellas had disappeared, dier."—Detroit Free Press, man and umbrellas had disappeared.

EP Yearly advertisements payable quarterly

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RATES OF ADVERTISING :

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Dean Stanley's Sermon at the Late Royal Marriage.

The correspondent of the London Time upplied a report of the sermon preached y Dean Stanley at the marriage of the fussian Grand Duchess and the Duke of Edinburgh. The text was the "Marriage at Cana," and the subject appears to have

matural development, by not bending the twig in a wrong direction.

Making Each Other Miserable.

As it there were not troubles enough in this world that comes upon men without human design, people set themselves to work to diminish happiness and to increase misery. Phrenologists tell us that there is in man an organ and faculty of destructiveness—that, when unregulated, it inspires cruelty; that it is the root of that horrible pleasure which the old Romans had, and their modern descendants still have, in murderous gladiatorial shows, contests of wild beasts, bull fights, etc.

But there runs through modern deviced was the last of the Saxons. How little could either monarch then have pictured the world-wide progress which each people would have made before another princes of either realm should coment by a sacred family union the union of two countries? That the small island on the confines of the Western Ocean, of two countries? That the small island on the confines of the Western Ocean, struggling with difficulty to hold its own against invaders from every quarter, should have been mistress of the seas and hold the gorgeous East In fear; that the barbarous principality in the center of the wild Sclavonic forests should have grown up into the mighty civilized Empire which will make good my remarks:

Will make good my remarks:

The delight with which many report to people evil sayings which cannot but lacerate the feelings, show a morbid love of suffering. This is not the trait of villainous natures. It exists in people of real kindness of disposition. It is not anomalous, because it is so widely extended as to seem normal.

Some people scatter pain-producing elements thoughtlessly, and are surprised and sorry when they witness the suffering produced. Others do it for momentary pleasure, without meaning any serious results. But now and then we find persons who love to forment a victim. They end oy another's sufferings. It is their happiness to see some one made keenly miserable by their lance-like tongue. They will smile, and talk in low, sweet tones, and shoot out quivering sentences, poison- of tipped, and east a look sideways to see if the exists and steered and science. Their commerce and their enterprise have exchanged many a friendly masser and beex exchanged many a friendly masser and science. ing by singing and by games of ever increasing complexity. In carrying out this plan never did he depart from the scope of infantile accomplishments.

THE THEORY IN PRACTICE.

Nothing, says M. Bourleton, is more interesting than a visit to a German Kindergarten. It consists of a large, well-cent it is a latent ambition. People thus assert their power over others, and at every sign of pain their face grow-bright.

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In part this is a latent ambition. People thus assert their power over others, and now comes that more general, genial, cordial union, which brings the cive that he can control the moods of another, as some as it can walk; they number all sizes from two to six years of age. Frobled was averse to sending children to every decidence of their own, for which a charge of seven tollars a year is made, while the Kindergartens of their own, for which a charge of seven tollars a year is made, while the Kindergarten for the poor are free excepting an average of one and a half cents per day for two meals supplied to them.

Let us visit one of the Kindergartens for the poor. It is 9 o'clock in the morning, and the children cuter, bringing along with them a small bit of bread to cat the form a small bit of bread to cat be fore the middley meal. An inspection for fore the middley meal. An inspection for the kindless, By sharp speech, by veiling curiosity which there are and condition to make a soon as it can walk; they mumber all sizes from two to six years of age. From the work of the properties have the properties have the intention to the properties have the properties have content to the face grow bright.

In part this is a laten

Those who in the main are striving to make friends happy will have one black thread in the web of white. Those who really love each other have a fondness for stirring each other up.

There is an innocent and even pleasure provoking method of rallying which, if defly and gracefully done, heightens the enjoyment of society. One may touch a discord if it lapses into a true chord. Some times, when we have good news to tell, we are bewitched with a desire to open the matter as if it were a great trouble that we were about to break. There is a gentle badinage, an innocent arrow-shooting, which flatters and charms. But life is full of the other sext. If Darwin is right in thinking that men ascended from monads by gradual evolution, then it is very certain that some men came up by the way of the musquito, the flea and the bitting fly, and that their ancestral traits still linger in the blood.—H. W. Reccher.

Stop That.

One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, and a recent commentator adds, doesn't care. It seems indentify that men agreed the seems of this week, feel bound, so far as in them lice to the rare that give it to us pure and not mixed with rancid butter.

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Stop That.

One-half of the world doesn't know how the other half lives, and a recent commentator adds, doesn't care. It seems indentify the desire the farmer's wife 'a hearing.

Stop putting lard in your butter; if we must eat hog's fat, pray give it to us pure and not mixed with rancid butter.

Girl, stop dipping your fingers in the block of milk and wetting the cow's teats; of all dirty habits this is the worst.

Wives, stop setting your fingers in the block bed-room for stay till you are the proper that the proper than and commentator of the half lives, an

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

THE panie has so far abated as to permit the young men to return to ten-cent cigar and the young women to wear two-button gloves—a clear sign of improvement. Five ent eigars and one-button gloves are had signs of the times. "Dress," remarks a wise man, "so that

no one will remember what you have on. Excellent advice; and we may add to it for the benefit of the average lady at the usual evening party: "Dress so that no one will remember what you don't have on."—Rockester Democrat.

SARAH JANE is the name of a nine-year-old girl of Mexico, Missouri, who keeps house beautifully and makes her father's pantaloons without any assistance. And yet John Stuart Mill thought he was uncommon smart merely because he wrote a political history of Rome when he was eleven years old.—Louisville Courier-Jour-An editor in Greenville, Tenn., writes

An editor in Greenville, Tenn., writes of a rival: "His slanderous soul is imbued with the electric fire of hell; his black heart emits the sulphurous fumes till his whole nature is absorbed in one homogeneous mass of hellishness;" and the Norristown Herald says, "A man might go to the Yale school of journalism one hundred and fifty years and not learn to write that

DURING Colonel Tom Scott's recent visit to our city, he was hailed on the street by a little bootblack with: "Boss, have your boots shined?" The Colonel pleasantly shook his finger at him, saying: "My boy, I am no boss." The little walf swung his box over his shoulder, and eyeing the great railroad king from head to foot, replied: "You're boss of yer boots, ain't

"Got anything for a sick man to read?" ONE wet night in Boston recently visit-ors to a public hall found a man at the en-trance holding a ticket-check, and saving:
"Umbrella, pleuse." People gratefully re"Embrella, pleuse." People gratefully re"Eibles "echoed the boy; "do you think
"Bibles "echoed the boy; "do you think
"Bibles "echoed the boy; "do you think